Nim. I shall haue my eight shillings I wonne of you at betting.

Pist. A noble shalt thou haue, and ready pay,
And liquor likewise will I giue to thee,
And friendship shall combinde out brotherhood,
Ile liue by *Nim*, as *Nim* shall liue by me:
Is not this iust? for I shall Sutler be
Vnto the Campe, and profit will accrue.

Nim. I shall haue my noble?

Pist. In cash most truely paid.

Nim. Why theres the humor of it.

Enter Hostes.

Hostes. As euer you came of men come in,
Sir *Iohn*, poore soule is so troubled
With a burning tashan contigian feuer, tis wonderfull.

Pist. Let vs condole the knight; for lamkins we wil liue.

Exeunt omnes.

Enter Exeter and Gloster.

Glost. Before God my Lord, his Grace is too bold to trust these traytors.

Exe. They shall be apprehended by and by.

Glost. I but the man that was his bedfellow,
Whom he hath cloyed and graced with Princely fauors,
That he should for a forreigne purse, to sell
His Soueraignes life to death and trechery.

Exe. O the Lord of *Massham.*

Enter the King and three Lords.

King. Now sirs, the winde is faire, and we will aboord;
My Lord of *Cambridge*, and my Lord of *Massham*,
And you my gentle Knight, giue me your thoughts,
Do you not thinke the power we beare with vs,
Will make vs Conquerors in the field of *France*?

Massham. No doubt my Liege, if each man do his best.

Cam.

Cam. Neuer was Monarch
is your Maiesty.

Grey. Euen those that were
Haue steeped their gals in hon
King. We therefore haue gr
And shall forget the office of c
Aecording to their cause and
Mas. So seruice shall with
And labour shall refresh it self
To do your Grace incessant se
King. Vnckle of Exeter, enl
Committed yesterday, that rai
We consider it was the heate
And on his more aduice we pa
Mas. That is mercy, but too
Let him be punisht Soueraign
Least the example of him, bree
King. O let vs yet be mercif
Cam. So may your highnes
Grey. You shew great merc
After the taste of his correctio
King. Alasse, your too much
Are heauy orisons against the
If little faults proceeding on
Should not be winked at,
How should we stretch our ey
Chewed, swallowed, and dige
Well yet enlarge the man, tho
In their deare loues, and tender
Would haue him punisht.
Now to our French causes.
Who are the late Commissione
Cam. Me one my Lord,
Your highnesse bad me aske fo
Mas. So did you me my Soue
Grey. And me my Lord.

B

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